

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Passenger train North.	9 10 A. M.
South.	2 01 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS OF PENNY & McALISTER.
New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

FALL lot of Zeigler's Shirts just received and for sale at J. H. & S. H. Shanks.

STANDARD Sheet Music, Vocal and Instrumental, for 10 cents at Penny & McAlister's.

LARGE stock of Window Glass, all sizes. Double thick glass for flower pots. Penny & McAlister.

Just received a new lot of clocks for ladies and children and a fine lot of Dolls. J. H. & S. H. Shanks.

GREAT REDUCTION in sheet music, 50, 75 and \$1 music now sold at 5 cents. Regular size and on good paper, at McAlister & Shanks.

PICTURES! PICTURES!—I am now ready for business. I make any kind and style photographs, copy and enlarge old pictures in India ink and Water colors, or crayon. I do my own work here, hence you run no risk of losing your old pictures or getting them broken in transit to and from a distance. I can offer you first-class work at less than other who send off work to have done because the additional price of the ink work comes out of your pocket. You pay in other words two profits for what you now get for one at my place. All work guaranteed first class, or no pay. Twenty years' experience enables me to say to you that I will do you first-class work in any and every branch of my business. For a reference you can apply to any one in Louisville, Winchester or Lebanon. Friends on hand cheap as can be sold. Cloudy weather no hindrance to good results. Come and we will get acquainted and learn prices. U. W. Shaffer, McAlister's building.

PERSONAL.

—Col. W. T. Knott is in town.

—J. M. Phillips, Esq., is in Louisville.

—Another bag of pretty College girls called last night.

—Miss Ida Stoker, of Crab Orchard, entered College here yesterday.

—Misses Lou Dinkindier and Fannie Powell have gone to Louisville.

—Miss Fannie Enslin, of Danville, is with Miss Betty Pennington.

—Mr. J. Boyle Read, wife and daughter went to Louisville yesterday.

—Miss Mary Varnon has returned from a pleasant visit to relatives in Fayette.

—Misses Nannie and Lizzie Montgomery, a pair of Marion county beauties, are guests of Mrs. K. Montgomery.

—Mr. Tom Gibson, a wealthy California farmer, is the guest of Mr. M. G. Neerlin and other relatives here this week.

—Miss Nannie Pennington, who has been the guest of her cousin, Miss Adelle Pennington, returned to Louisville yesterday.

—Col. A. D. Miller, the advance agent of the New Orleans Minstrels, is here having the town beautified with pictures of his great attractions.

—Messrs J. E. Greenleaf and C. D. Patton, tellers of the First and 21 National Banks of Richmond, were here yesterday, en route to the coal mines.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Spoonamore, Mrs. Catherine Blackerby, Miss Nannie Blackerby and Mrs. Chris. Engleman left for several week's visit to Kansas and Missouri, yesterday.

—All of Hon. Robt. Blair's children are at his bedside now, and he seems to have improved very much since their arrival. They are, besides those in this county, R. C. Blair, of Grant county, Dr. W. M. Blair, of Whitley, and Mrs. H. H. Blair, of Knoxville, Tenn.

LOCAL MATTERS.

TIMOTHY seen cheap at A. Osley's.

SALT and lard just received at W. H. Higgins.

CLOCKS, jackets and Dolan's at Robt. S. Lytle's.

The railroad killed a fine mule for J. H. Shanks yesterday.

The celebrated Higgs chain and auction pumps for sale at W. T. Green's.

GOATS in any quantity delivered free from the grocery house of McAlister & Bright.

A COMPROMISE having been effected between us and the merchants of Stanford, no more flour or meal will be retained at the mill. McAlister & Saltee.

McROBERTS & STAGG have just received an elegant new fire proof safe. It is especially arranged inside for the storage of their large stock of Jewelry, besides having ample room for their books, &c.

SOME young rascals hung a scion sign over the door of the Stanford Female College Sunday night. They won't see so funny when they are arrested for disorderly conduct and trespass, as they will be, for they are known.

ATTENTION HUNTERS!—McRoberts & Stagg have just received the largest and most complete stock of breech and muzzle loading Shot-guns, Rifles, Game-bags, Shot-pouches, Powder-flasks, New York Drop and Chilled Shot and Implements for loading and re-loading breech-loading guns and will sell them at bottom prices.

HORSES STOLEN.—The fine mare of Rev. J. M. Bruce and two horses belonging to George W. King were stolen from the rack at the Baptist Church, Crab Orchard, Saturday night. They were traced several miles and a party was in hot pursuit at last accounts. It is supposed that the thieves are convicts that are continually allowed to escape from the railroad contractors.

THE FURNITURE FACTORY.—The subscribers met Friday night and recommended S. H. Shanks, M. D. Elmore, T. P. Hill, J. W. Alcorn, E. Hurlbut and Joe S. Grimes directors for the proposed establishment and decided to send S. H. Shanks and W. S. Withers to examine such factories in Louisville and Cincinnati and get cost of machinery, &c. The maximum of the stock was fixed at \$100,000 and the minimum at \$20,000.

NO 1 Steel Plow for \$12, at W. T. Green's.

A LARGE variety of cook stoves, heating stoves and grates just received by A. Osley. Low prices.

THE New Orleans Minstrels with their renowned Gold Band will appear at the Opera House, Stanford, Monday, Oct. 23.

Miss SATLER HARRISON has taken rooms at the St. Asaph Hotel and is prepared to do all kinds of sewing. She respectfully asks a share in that line of patronage.

WE HAVE received from Landy's gallery Cincinnati, an excellent cabinet photograph of Rev. Geo. D. Barnes. Those desiring copies are referred to an advertisement in another column.

Miss BELLE HUGHES has the handman and cheapest stock of millinery, considering the material, that she has ever handled. The Fall and Winter styles are beautiful. Call and examine.

TO THE JUNCTION TRADE.—We will run a delivery wagon every day to the Junction and deliver goods free. All orders left with R. L. Milford will meet with prompt attention. McAlister & Bright.

WE DRAIN that big temperance boom has struck Crab Orchard and that an attempt will be made to vote liquor out of the town at the November election. That it will be successful, every man with its welfare at heart will sincerely hope.

THE NEW R. R.—Mr. E. Zimmerman writes that he will be here to day (17th) to meet the railroad committee of the proposed road from here in Nashville. Those interested in the road, and every body should be, are invited to be present. Mr. Z. is in dead earnest about the road and guarantees with a little assistance from the people that it will be built at once.

UNION COURT will convene here next Monday, and not yesterday, as many witnesses and others seemed to think, who came only to be disappointed. There are 337 cases on the docket, of which 118 are criminal. Of that number there are seven murder cases, as follows: Greelam and Hehl for killing Constable Killian; Tate and McManama for causing the railroad accident, whereby five persons were killed; James Mullins for killing another negro, at the Crab Orchard circus; Froman Miner for killing John Ferrell; Mock and Faulkner for killing Policeman Simpson, of Danville, and one other case for indictment. The equity appearances number 38; motions, 7; common law, 30, and old equity, 107.

MARRIAGES.

—Mr. Benben Adams and Miss Jessie Chandler were married at Harland James'. The groom had six children to start with.

RELIGIOUS.

—The Baptist church has purchased new staves and is preparing to treat the building to a new roof.

—Beecher has renounced the faith and withdrawn from the Congregational Association. He now disbelieves in the doctrine of original sin and the prevalent idea of hell.

—Geo. O. Barnes is a liar. When in Kentucky he said Christ would be here in a few years, and that he (Barnes) would also be here and take the Savior about and introduce him. Now he's gone and he says he'll never come back again.

The above choice production is from the pen of the editor of the Newport Journal and should bring a blush of shame to the cheek of every member of the Kentucky Press gang. Ditto, we are heartily ashamed of you. Do for the sake of your friends, at least apologize, for such an item.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—J. W. Embury, of Madison, sold 40 head of 300 lb. hogs at 74 cents.

—At Kansas City, a herd of sixty-one blooded cattle sold for \$26,620.

—David Terry sends us a curiosity in the shape of a twin sweet potato.

—A1a Fayette public sale, hogs sold at 7 and 8 cents, corn at \$1.05 to \$1.85 per barrel.

—Fifty bushels of white rye at 75 cents per bushel for A. W. Hays, Stanford.

—G. C. Duncan & Brother will be here next Monday to buy mule colts and yearlings.

—A Clark county man raised 11,000 cabbages on less than two acres of land and sold them for \$300.

—R. H. & E. P. Woods sold to T. M. Lillard a pair of mules for \$280 and to Ben Spaulding a yearling mule for \$115.

—I have 130 acres of excellent grass to let near Stanford. Not a hoof of stock has been on it yet. John W. Pennington.

—Maj. James A. Crimstead sold his farm of 269 acres near Lexington, for \$30,000 cash to Col. Ferguson, who will convert it into a trotting horse breeding farm.

—Robt. Bonner has paid \$382,000 for fast horses since 1859. The New York Ledger must pay better than most publications to stand that much pressure.

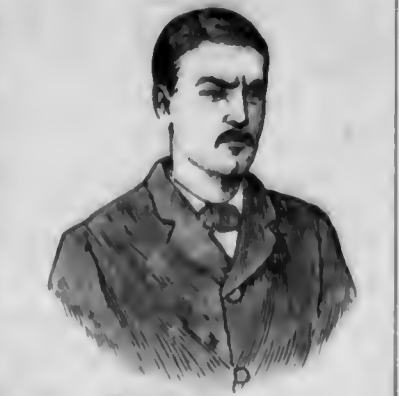
—Clark farmers are nearly done cutting corn and the yield is a very fine one. Many fields are averaging as much as 20 barrels or 100 bushels per acre, and the ruling price seems to have settled down to about \$2 in the field.—Democrat.

—DANVILLE COURT.—About 250 cattle on the market. Common to fair ranging in prices from 23 to 34 for common, 4 to 5 for best. All sold. A great many plug horses and common mules on the market. Horses selling from \$50 to \$100. Mules brought from \$80 to \$125 per head. H. T. Bush, Auctioneer.

Rail Road Meeting at Liberty next Monday.

LIBERTY, Oct. 17, 1882.—Will you please call the attention of the readers of your paper in next issue, to a meeting that will be held in Liberty, Casey county, on Tuesday, Oct. 23d, for the consideration of the building of the Cincinnati, Green River & Nashville R. R., for which work there has been a company formed that is prepared to push the work through at once, if the citizens along the proposed line are sufficiently in sympathy with the project to extend proper encouragement to the undertaking. It is hoped there will be a good turn out at the meeting, as this is an important matter to the welfare of the citizens of this county. The whole project will be thoroughly explained at the meeting. Yours truly, G. W. SWENNEY, SHERIFF.

WILLIAM AUSTIN EXPIATES HIS CRIME



WILLIAM AUSTIN.

(Continued from first page.)
a warning to all; old, young, white and black. In the midst of a willing sacrifice on the gallows for the deed. I die happy, believing that the vilest sinner can be forgiven if he truly repents. I believe I have given me full pardon. I believe I have met her in Heaven. I have been accused of killing Sid Vaughn, but I am not guilty of that crime. I am also accused of trying to rob Randall Betts, but I am not guilty of that either. I always tried to live honestly and the murder of Aunt Betty is the only crime I ever committed. I say this in view of immediate death and it is all true.

W. M. AUSTIN.

This was signed in his own hand, and when asked why he had not made the confession before, he replied: "I was hoping for a reprieve from the Governor, but I have made peace with my Savior and do not wish one now." He had stubbornly up to 11 o'clock denied his guilt, and at 9 o'clock his counsel, Mr. R. M. Burdett, that he was not guilty. The ministers named plead with him to confess his sins before men and read to him the 51st Psalm, the 34 verse of which seemed especially to cheer him, and he at once expressed a hope of salvation. He told us as he stood at his cell door as calmly as a man ever talked, while smoking with evident relief a cigar given him by John Farris, that he felt much better since making the confession and was sure that the Lord had forgiven him; that whisky had been his ruin and warned every body to shun it.

From the first he has been calm and collected, and only once since his return to Lancaster has he shown any signs of emotion, and then on yesterday afternoon when his brother Robert bid him good-bye. He burst into a flood of tears and exclaimed aloud, "Lord have mercy on me." His father and mother, fearing they could not stand the trying ordeal, did not visit him but he sent them affectionate remembrances.

His last night on earth was spent with his friends till 11 o'clock, when he retired, and soon fell into a deep sleep from which he had to be awakened this morning by his guards. He got up when told to do so, dressed himself in a neat suit of black and ate a very hearty breakfast. Then calling for pencil and paper he wrote in his brother George a very affectionate letter of warning which we will give in our regular edition Tuesday. A great many of his old acquaintances, including a number of young ladies, called afterwards to tell him good-bye. He received them kindly and through his guard shook hands with them all. Through all this he showed no signs of fear and looked upon the gallows from his window with more unconcern than his visitors.

LETTER TO HIS BROTHER GEORGE.

LANCASTER, PA., Oct. 13.—Dear Brother: I write you a few lines, my time is short. I have a letter home to go to. I feel happy, I tell you, when all had company, and never drink spirituous liquors, for my sake I ask it. You know whisky has caused me to come to the gallows, and caused people to think hard of me. I have been wild and desperate, and I feel like I am going to a home of rest, and will be in my Savior's arms before the sun sets this day. I hope to meet you in heaven. Change your course, dear brother, and be ready to meet me in the better land. Don't entertain any grudge against any body about my trial. Tell father and mother good-bye, and I leave you in God's hands, and bid you a final farewell. Your affectionate brother, W. M. AUSTIN.

When the town clock struck twelve, he remarked with a sigh of relief, "Praise the Lord, but one hour for me on this earth." At 12:45 the ministers, at his request, prayed and sang the "Coronation" song with him and at 1:05 Sheriff Higginbotham and guard were announced. He went directly to the cell and opening it said, "Bill, I'll read you the authority under which I am acting." "All right," said he, and he listened to the reading of the death warrant as composed as if it were the best of news. Once when the Sheriff could not make out a word he bent over to assist. The reading through, the MARCH TO THE GALLOWS began, arriving at which Austin ran lightly up the steps, turning to smile at a man, who had unintentionally knocked his hat partly off. On the gallows Rev. Lowder read the 51st Psalm and Rev. Peoples prayed a most touching prayer, as he held his arm around the condemned man, who, with him, was on his knees.

The rain was falling in torrents, and Sheriff Higginbotham sheltered the poor man as best he could with an umbrella. Rev. Mr. Moore pronounced the final words of the service, and then Austin, with the utmost calmness and self-possession addressed the vast crowd, giving the confession as written, and exhorting every body to shun whisky and evil companions, as he said his sins. He said his sins had been forgiven; he had forgiven every body, and this evening he would be in the presence of his Master.

He had never committed any crime but this, though many had been laid at his door. He knew that it was a terrible murder, and he willingly gave his life for it and hoped his enemies would be satisfied. His speech was well delivered and his gestures were those of a regular speaker. He closed with an exhortation and bowing to the crowd on every side, bade them a last farewell. He then shook hands with those on the scaffold, the Sheriff and his deputies, George Higginbotham and Hiram Rothwell, and the guards, W. C. Wheeler, W.

NEW FALL AND WINTER STOCK DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, —&C., AT— ROBT. S. LYTLE'S.

Prices Guaranteed to be as Low as the Lowest. S. W. Cor. Main and Lancaster streets, Stanford, Ky.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL CORN SHOW.

Our corn show will occur on the 6th of November, county court day, and premiums will be awarded as follows: Best 12 ears white corn, and 24 best white; best 12 ears yellow, and 24 best yellow; best mixed, 24 best mixed; best bread corn, 24 best bread corn; making eight premiums in all. For first premium we will give the SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL and two other papers, and for second premium the same paper and one other. Among the papers to be selected from are the Weekly Courier-Journal, American Agriculturist, Country Gentleman, Weekly N. Y. Sun, Farmers Home Journal &c. The entries will be numbered and judges chosen by those interested. Nothing less than twelve ears are entered. Bring along your samples and make the thing as interesting as possible.

The New Orleans gold band in street parade is probably the finest organization traveling with any ball show in America. Mr. Frankum, the baritone soloist, is a marvel, and his brilliant performance in a selection played in front of Maxwell's winery, much applauded.—(Bloomington Daily Leader, March 6, 1882.)

NOTES.

The rube was hand made and the work of Vanderheide, of Covington. It cost \$10 and could have been sold for three times that sum.

BISHOP, who was in jail for the killing of the Sighan women, was very much affected. He was probably thinking of himself in a similar position.

THE last legal hanging in the county was just before the war, when John Cumley went by the hempen rope for killing a man named Spratt. He took the dose almost as fearlessly as Austin.

Sheriff J. M. Higginbotham is to be congratulated on the excellence of his work. There was not a hitch in it and although it is said that his neck was not broken Austin died the easiest death we ever witnessed.

It was a big thing for the owners of lots and houses around the gallows, but as long as people were fools enough to pay from 50 cts. to \$1.50 to see a man choked to death, it ought to have been taken from them.

THE Louisville Commercial sent its city editor, Mr. J. Hawthorne Hill to report the hanging, while the Courier-Journal, Louisville Post, Cincinnati Enquirer, Gazette, Commercial, Times-Star and other dailies were represented.

There was a good deal of drunkenness but no disturbance occurred. Just before the noose was adjusted, some fellow in the crowd hallooed to those on the scaffold to stand out of the view, he had paid as much as any body and wanted to see the show.

TELEGRAPH operator, W. M. Bogie, sent over 6,000 words over the wires to the daily papers and although it kept him up till midnight, he showed no signs of ill-humor. He is the cleverest man in the business and the reason is that he was born and raised a gentleman.

There was a total lack of appreciation of the solemnity of the occasion by the crowd who seemed to look at it more in the light of a circus than any thing else. The strange part of the business was that women with children stood in the crowd and held them up to look at the fearful sight.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Hustonsville.

—The melodious revolver is still the favorite instrument of music in this quarter.

—Hog cholera running its usual course in this region. The most skeptical began to concede the possibility of the devil getting into the swine.

—Dr. Hays presented yesterday, by request, a synopsis of the scripture foundation of baptism as administered by the Peo-doplist denominations. To the surprise of every one, and the gratification of most, his discourse was a clear, candid, liberal and courteous presentation of the system without attacking any other.

—Two or three young bloods from Casey, came up to Moreland Station a week or so ago, on Sunday, stole a lot of lumber piled near the station, stacked it in another place and sold it to a dealer near by. It is said that the officer who held the warrant for their arrest gave him his opinion as to the expediency of their skipping out.

—Mr. Baker, the musician, is about to return to our place and resume the leadership and instruction of our breezy band. The thing will doubtless be popular, as almost every one is willing to "take a horn."

We don't regard any of our boys as inflated, but we still feel confident that where blowing is the game they will be heard from. Some, however, fear that we will have the realization of the proverbial "ill wind that blows nobody good."

—Our soulless old village seems to be waking up and indicating a desire to take a hand in the progressiveness of the age. The Baptist church is nearly completed. G. W. Jones has planted a steam saw mill on the farm of F. Yowall just at the outskirts of town. Workmen are engaged on the foundation of the new flouring mill and the lumber for the same is under contract. We are talking about a branch railroad to tap the C. & N. at some near point. A bank is in contemplation and confidently calculated upon as being in the near future and of course we will soon have telephonic communication with Stanford.

—Mrs. Helen Hoffman, accompanied by the lively Miss Annie Cook Huffman, is here on a visit. Miss Sallie Cook, from Belle Seminary, and the Misses Twidwell, from Danvers College, spent Sunday at home. Mrs. Dr. Reese and daughters, of Jacksonville, Ill., are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. J. R. Green is on a visit to the family of Dr. Frank Reid, of Nelson county. Dr. Ed. Alcorn, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Carpenter and Miss Rachel Carpenter have gone to New York. Dr. W. M. Blair and R. Clay Blair are staying with their father in his home.

His daughter, Mrs. Bettie Hill, of Knoxville, is also with him. L. R. Adams has gone to the Grand Lodge, J. M. Cook to Louisville and Uriah Dunn South.

FOR SALE!

A well improved MOUNTAIN FARM, containing ONE HUNDRED ACRES, with good dwelling house and all necessary outbuildings and Orchard, in Harland county, Ky., six miles from Train Creek, will be sold cheap, on easy terms, as the owner is about to engage in other business. Apply on the premises by letter to

22-2m GEO. H. PATTEN, Crab Orchard, Ky.

First National Bank.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, Washington, October 4, 1882.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that the

"First National Bank of Stanford," in the county of Lincoln, in the State of Kentucky, is a corporation organized under the laws of the United States, and is authorized to commence the business of banking;

Now, therefore, I, John Jay Knox, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that the "First National Bank of Stanford," in the county of Lincoln and State of Kentucky, is authorized to commence the business of banking, as provided in section fifty-one hundred and sixty-nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States. In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal this 4th day of October, 1882.

JOHN JAY KNOX, Comptroller of the Currency.

J. S. HOOKER, President, J. W. McALISTER, Cashier, JOHN J. McROBERTS, Asst. Cashier.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE.—100,000 cut Shingles. Apply to E. R. Caldwell, Jr., Wayneburg, Ky. 67-41

BULLS.—Two thoroughbred red Bull Calves for sale by Henry Baughman, Stanford.

GEORGE O. BARNES!

Photographs of Rev. Geo. O. Barnes, the evangelist from life. Copies sent by mail, cabinet size, at 50 cents; large size, six by ten, for framing, 1.50 each. 205 Fourth St., Cincinnati, O. 66-41

Important!

I have sold out my Bakery and Confectionery business in Stanford, and would take it as a favor if all persons indebted to me would come forward and settle at once. Please attend to this. 66-21

R. F. DAWSON.

NOTICE!

All persons having claims against the estate of Jacob O. Osley, dec'd, will present them at once at the Farmers National Bank, properly sworn.

JACOB GUENT, J. R. OWENLEY, Executors.

THE GREAT AND ONLY NEW ORLEANS

MINSTRELS

—WITH THE NATCOLES—

Gold Band!

—WILL APPEAR—

At the Stanford Opera House

Monday Night, October 23,

—When they will present—

A Programme that for Novelty and Side-Splitting Fun

—Can not be equalled. Their—

FAMOUS QUARTETTE

Is acknowledged the best on the road.

Admission, 50 cts.; Reserved Seats, 75c.

On sale at both Drug Stores.

FOR SALE!

6 HANDSOME RESIDENCES.

Having determined to locate my family in Lexington, Ky., I will offer for sale to the highest bidder, on

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1882

Six Handsome Residences, all the best located property in Stanford, three of them nearly new, and all of them well improved. They are now owned by R. O. Allford, E. J. Anthony, Roy Stewart, Dr. Wilson, Geo. H. Bruce and myself.

Terms.—One-third cash; balance in equal payments, one and two years; 6 per cent. interest from date. Sale will commence at 10 o'clock A. M. at residence of Geo. H. Bruce, Crab Orchard, and don't you forget it. 62-41

W. CRAIG.

CONFECTIONERY!

BAKERY!

STANFORD, . . . KENTUCKY

Having purchased Davison's establishment, I will continue the business and keep constantly on hand Fresh Rolls, Loaf Bread, Cakes and a full line of Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries, which I invite the attention of the public. I will also keep Fresh Fish and serve

OYSTERS AT ALL HOURS.

I have secured the services of Mr. James Peak as clerk, who will always be found ready to minister to your wants. Don't forget that I also keep the

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Where excellent accommodations can be had at the lowest rates. J. T. HARRIS, Proprietor.

TOWN ORDINANCE!

WHEREAS, The city of Stanford has opened and provided a new street directly east of the Court-house, to be called Market street, for the purpose of affording convenient place for the exhibition and selling of stock, and whereas, the sale of stock on Lancaster and Main street has heretofore been productive of great inconvenience to the other business of the city of Stanford and to the Courts; now, therefore, be it ordered that hereafter no cattle, horses or stock of any description shall be added or permitted to stand for impulsion on any County Court day of Lincoln county on any of the streets of Stanford, save and except Market street, Main street, Capitol Church street and that portion of Main street from the stone crossing at Baughman's Livery stable to the street crossing at the east end of the Presbyterian Church yard and the alley leading from Baughman's Livery stable to the branch. Any violation of this ordinance by any person shall be punished by a fine of not less than two (\$2) nor more than twenty (\$20) dollars. The Marshal of the city of Stanford is especially directed to see to the enforcement of this ordinance. This ordinance shall be in force on and after its passage.

WM. DAUGHERTY, Mayor. JOHN J. McROBERTS, Clerk City Council. October 9, 1882. 65-41

FOR SALE!

A well improved MOUNTAIN FARM, containing ONE HUNDRED ACRES, with good dwelling house and all necessary outbuildings and Orchard, in Harland county, Ky., six miles from Train Creek, will be sold cheap, on easy terms

THE OLD HAY FENCE.

I am told by foreign tourists that, while many of our fences are reflected in those of other lands, the counterpart of the zigzag fence is to be seen in no other country. It is typical of Yankee-land.

It is known as the snake or Virginia fence, and as the relic of a lavish era of unlimited forestry. History does not chronicle the name of its inventor, but I have long since learned to cherish a profound respect for the memory of this unknown individual. It is hard for me to imagine in the person of this primitive misanthrope the picture of an untutored backwoodsman, and I never follow the course of one of these fences without feeling that its original builder must have seen his work through eyes artistic as well as practical.

The careless abandon of its lines—a repetition of form in which absolute repetition is continually defied by the capricious convolution of the grain, for there are no two rails made in the same mold—and their gray satiny sheen, their weather-beaten stains of moss and lichen, and the ever-changing play of light and shadow from their waving wends and vines, make the old rail fence truly an object of real beauty in our landscape. Often have I lingered in its angles, and a hundred times have I thought of the lost of pictures and reminiscences which might fill a book to the glory of a fence corner.

Moreover, this peculiarity of conformation renders to a most worthy and blessed shiftness happily latent in the bones of almost every farmer; for while the plowman creeps close along the base of the old stone wall, and the direct course of most other fences offers a free scope for the mower's scythe or the reaper's blade, the outward corners of the zigzag fence dodge beyond its reach, and thus escape. How often, too, are these recesses the convenient storage quarters for the stones and tumble of the field, and as such receive a wide berth from the newly-whetted scythe or cradle.

Thus does the old rail fence bedeck itself abundantly with wreaths and garlands. The refuse stone piles clothe themselves in tangles of creeping daisy, holly, cinquefoil and ground-ivy, and the round leaves of the creeping mallows conspire to hide their nakedness. Tall brambles rise and yield their showy blossoms to the ruffling bees, or later hang their purple fruit in tempting clusters to the troop of boys in their eager scramble among the rails. There are no black raspberries so large and luscious, no hazel nuts so full and brown, and no filberts so tantalizing beneath their prickly pods, as those that grow up under the protection of the old rail fence. Here the rich green beds of sweet fern give out their aromatic savor to the wise old simpler, the eager small boy, or even to the squirrel in quest of the nutty kernels among its seed pods. The dull red blossoms of the glycine tell of sweet tubers beneath the ground, and the bright sunflowers of tall artichokes invite the old-time search among their roots.

Here in those sheltered angles the eddying November winds hurl their flying leaves, and heap the glory of the autumn present upon the matted mold of many a mossy path. Later, the whistling gales of winter whirl about its corners. Clouds of drifting snow bedim the evergreens, and drive along the meadow, battling with the army of tall, gamut millinery and red-capped sunshades, and at last are whirled along these weather-beaten timbers, where fantastic-peaked Alps arise, and overhanging, glissading cliffs hem in the rambling rails in great blue-shadowed crescents white and dazzling.

Here, too, the icy air shall ring with the shouts of those same voices that are known so well by the rural fence through every month and season, with their rollicking testimonies of wild-tower parties and squirrel hunts and nutting exploits.—William Hamilton Gibson, in Harper's Magazine.

HASTY JUDGMENT.

Nothing is more unjust than to judge of a man by too short an acquaintance, and too slight inspection; for it often happens that in the loose and thoughtless and dissipated there is a secret radical worth, which may shoot out by proper cultivation; that the spark of heaven, though dimmed and obstructed, is not yet extinguished; but may, by the breath of counsel and exhortation, be kindled into a flame. To imagine that every one who is not completely good is irrevocably abandoned, is to suppose that all are capable of the same degree of excellence. It is, indeed, to exact from all that perfection which none can over attain. And, since the purest virtue is consistent with some vice, and the virtue of the greatest number with almost an equal proportion of contrary qualities, let none too hastily conclude that all goodness is lost, though it may for a time be clouded and overwhelmed, for most minds are the slaves of external circumstances and conform to any hard that undertakes to mold them, not down any torrent of custom in which they happen to be caught, or bound to any impetuosity that bears hard against them.—Samuel Johnson.

What is the difference between cotton and wool? Give it up, eh? Well, one is grown down South, and the other is grown on a South Down.

Hoe cholera is a disease which has been known only about twenty-eight years, it having first broken out among distillery hogs at Aurora, Ind.

THE UMBRELLA RACKET.

A Hartford (Conn.) man was denouncing newspaper advertising to a crowd of listeners.

"Last week," said he, "I had an umbrella stolen from the vestibule of the church. It was a gift, and, valuing it very highly, I spent double the worth in advertising, but I have not recovered it."

"How did you word the advertisement?" asked a merchant.

"Here it is," said the man, producing a slip cut from a newspaper.

The merchant took it and read: "Church last Sunday evening a black silk umbrella. The gentleman who took it will be handsomely rewarded by leaving it at No. —, San Fernando street."

"Now," said the merchant, "I am a liberal advertiser, and have always found it paid me well. A great deal depends upon the manner in which an advertisement is put. Let us try for your umbrella again, and, if you do not then acknowledge that advertising pays, I will purchase you a new one."

The merchant then took a clip of paper from his pocket and wrote: "If the man who was seen to take an umbrella from the vestibule of — Church last Sunday does not want to go into trouble and have a stain cast upon his Christian character, which he values so highly, he will return it at once to No. —, San Fernando street. He is well known."

This slip appeared in the paper, and the following morning the man was astonished when he opened the front door of his residence. On the porch lay at least half a dozen umbrellas of all shades and sizes, that had been thrown in from the sidewalk, while the front yard was literally paved with umbrellas. Many of them had notes attached to them, saying that they had been taken by mistake, and begging the loser to keep the little affair quiet.—Louisville Commercial.

HIGHER EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

We need higher culture for those women who do not enter the professions. Our system of educating the girls, as a rule, is very radically false. There are notable exceptions, but the rule is the following, that the object sought to be gained is accomplishments rather than solid knowledge. Women are taught to play the piano and to use the French language. They get a smattering of many subjects, an intellectual grip on hardly any. Even knowledge is given them as an accomplishment—that is, for its own sake, but to make them appear pleasing. To be blunt, women are educated so they may please men. The fall is less with the teachers than with the parents, who create the demand and obtain the supply in our fashionable schools. All this ought not to be, for an education of girls should be more practical, more solidly useful than it is.

Every woman, whether she needs to enter a profession or not, should be so trained that she can enter one, or at least perform some useful service for which society will remunerate her. Every girl should know that she can support herself if she desires to do so. If this were the case, women would have greater independence and freedom in choosing their husbands than they now have, and the knowledge that there is an alternative open to them would cause them to enter married life on a footing of greater equality than is now accorded to them. There would then be fewer of those unhappy marriages into which young women allow themselves to be hurried for fear of falling a burden upon their father or their brothers; fewer of those cases in which a woman says "yes" at the altar when her whole soul means "no."

The London Live Stock Journal gives two methods of starting a bulky horse: "First, tire your steed out by remaining perfectly quiet until he starves of his own accord; second, when a horse refuses to draw at all, put him in a cart in a shed and keep him there until he walks out. In one instance the obstinate one was thirty-six hours in the shafts before he gave in."

FISH FARMING.

By attaching a pump, propelled by the wind, to a well, says the St. Paul Pioneer-Press, you can supply a basin from fifty to twenty-five feet in diameter, and six to eight feet deep, with water sufficient to raise several thousand carp or other fish. The cost of the pond and apparatus need not exceed \$50. The bottom and sides need to be cemented thoroughly. When the basin is complete, place in it a small quantity of brush or floating weeds. If you intend to raise carp do not place other fish of a predatory character in the pond. The spawning will occur during the spring months, the female laying from 50,000 to 500,000 eggs. The eggs will adhere to whatever they touch, and will soon hatch. The green sump of a partially stagnant pond is the food for the young fish. Mud in the bottom of the pond is beneficial. The fish will feed readily on kitchen-garden refuse, such as cabbage, lettuce, hominy or other substances. Water seldom becomes too warm for the fish. During freezing weather they bury themselves in the mud at the bottom of the pond. While in this condition they should not be disturbed. In a pond of given dimensions several thousand fish can be raised. If weeds and grass grow profusely about the borders of the pond, so much the better for the fish. In two years' time you can have a constant supply of sport and food, and the advantage of a pond to assist in beautifying your house.

A Mexican bought and used an American plow, but as the summer was dry and his crops failed not another plow was over seen sold in that locality.

New Orleans Minstrels here October 23rd

THE END OF IMMIGRATION.

The idea is now ingrained in the American mind that the one great desideratum is an increase of population. This idea will survive the circumstances which gave it birth, and then the Americans will awake to some of the improbabilities that are now taking no thought of the morrow. It may be objected that the time is far distant when the population will be too large, and when, therefore, the growth of population may threaten the institutions of the country with danger. But is it so? As we have already pointed out, in another eight years the population of the United States will nearly equal the population of France and the United Kingdom added together; while in another ten years, if the rate of growth is maintained, the population of the United States will probably equal that of Russia, and, unless some great disaster occurs to check the rate of growth, in another fifty years it will have reached an enormous magnitude. Already the population is dense in parts of the older Eastern States. And when it is borne in mind that the system of civilization tends to exhaust the soil, while, also, as we have said, the desire to increase the population is an overmastering one in the American mind, it is highly probable that the dangers attendant upon over-population will come sooner than is now anticipated, especially if the competition of other raw-material producing countries should increase very rapidly, and should threaten American supremacy in the European markets. Nor is it only the United States that have to dread this difficulty. European populations are multiplying in confidence that emigration is always available for those who cannot live at home. But what will be the consequences when the United States are closed to the intending emigrant?—London Saturday Review.

THE STICHO.

The foremost place in this gallery of fantastic portraits is due to the most popular "genius" in Greece; that one which, together with the Nereids, has the greatest hold upon the imagination of children and old people. The stichio is known and dreaded in all the provinces, and no traveler, halting by the night on his journey under a peasant's roof, can fail to hear it talked of. The stichio is a specter, a wandering soul, a vague phantom, sometimes invisible, at others assuming the most widely various forms. We shall see presently that ancient mythological creations have become mingled in this being under the same name and added to its attributes. The characteristics of the stichio are very numerous and various, but he is especially to be regarded as the household "genius." The stichio is good or evil, inoffensive or harmful; every dwelling has its inevitable stichio, and as there is no possibility of getting rid of it, the great object is to render it as friendly and favorable as possible. With this view, no one who builds a house would omit to slay a lamb over the foundations, letting the blood run into the earth, so that the stichio may drink it and be propitiated. This is an obligatory tribute, and if the ceremony, which is called by the ancient name of "thy-sia" (sacrifice), were omitted, the dwelling would be forever disturbed by a "kako" or bad stichio.—The Nineteenth Century.

An English prisoner who had been bitten by a cat tried to simulate hydrophobia and obtain an opportunity to escape. He crawled on the floor, barked like a dog and became furious when approached; but the physicians of the hospital to which he was taken could not be duped by these tricks, and frightened him into confessing his folly by talking of testing him with a large electric battery.

A physician says that nine-tenths of our American wives are totally ignorant of everything that pertains to their own health or that of the healthful rearing of an infant.

CLAY PIPES.

The red-clay pipe is made in this city at the rate of about 2,000,000 a year, worth 5 or 10 cents apiece, or \$10,000,000. The clay comes from Martha's Vineyard, Governor's island, N. Y., and Lake Michigan. Three hundred tons are used in a year. The three kinds of clays are mixed or ground together. A workman with a pile of clay behind him makes from it single rolls of clay, each large enough to make a pipe. The next worker places the clay in a pipe mold, runs a wire into the stem part, puts under a lever and makes the bowl. Fifteen hundred a day are molded by one man. The molds may be of various designs to form the decorated bowl. The latest is the "Land League," representing ovation on one side and prison life on the other. In pipes, as in other things, novelties must be given the smoking public, and as those interested in Land Leagues are fair smokers this pipe will be bought for use and for patriotism.

After the molding process the pipes are laid away to dry or drain until the water is well out of them. They are then put in fire-clay receivers, 100 in each, and placed in the furnace or kiln to be burned. The oven holds 70,000 pipes. They are then heated to a white heat. The red-clay pipe has a wooden stem and a silver band. The stems are made from maple by machinery designed for the purpose. They are made black by the process of enameling. The band is made from a circular piece of brass; that is to say, a circular piece of brass without break or seam is turned into a cylinder about an inch in length. Some of the pipes are stained, while others are left in the color of clay to be stained or colored by the smoker.—Providence

NEWSPAPER ROUTINE.

It is hard to tell, from this distance, whether you are fitted for the hard life of a newspaper writer or not. That is the only question to be decided, for qualification is quite immaterial. You must be prepared to rise from your bed as early as 10 a. m., in order that you may have finished reading your private mail by noon. Lunch is always paid for by the office, but you have got to ascertain yourself to put two courses and to only two kinds of wine—some papers stand there, including champagne, but they are the exception rather than the rule. At 2 p. m. you are expected to read the morning papers, and if you are not too much exhausted by the effort you can have a game of billiards for no well-regulated newspaper office is without a well-appointed billiard room.

At 7 p. m. you are expected to tell the city editor where you will spend the evening, so that he can send for you in case your friends call, and then you can go to the theater, opera, ball or dog-fight, to which tickets and a carriage will be provided. If you think you can stand such laborious work, come on and we will see what we can do for you; but you must understand that there is none of the luxury to which you have been accustomed in a newspaper office. Plain velvet carpets are good enough for this class of laborers; lounging chairs are of course indispensable, but they are upholstered in plain satin with no tidies. Only one roll-top desk and four gold pens are furnished by the office; if you need any more you will be expected to furnish them yourself. But one sofa and one silver drinking cup are allowed to each man, so you can see there are some discomforts to be put up with.—Boston Post.

AN EDITOR.

Editor Watterston, in the Louisville Courier-Journal, speaks as follows about conducting a newspaper: "Some people estimate the ability of a periodical and the talent of its editor by the quantity of its original matter. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy writer to string out a column of words upon any and all subjects. His ideas may flow in one weak, watery, over-lapping flood, and the command of his language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions, and yet his paper may be but a meager and poor concern. Indeed, the mere writing part of editing a paper is but a small portion of the work. The cure, the time employed in selecting, is far more important, and the fact of a good editor is better shown by his selections than anything else; and that, we know, is half the battle. But we have said, an editor ought to be estimated, his labor understood and appreciated, by the general content of his paper—its tone, its uniform, consistent course, aims, mainlines, its dignity, and its propriety. To preserve these as they should be preserved is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the details of publication which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is how they find time to write at all."

NEVER go into a newspaper office to shoot the editor. If you do you had better take your coffin along. Many editors have skeletons in their closets, and it is no uncommon thing for "ghosts" to be found about the haunts of printers.

CHAR. DUDLEY WARNER remarks: "Although there are scattered through the land many persons, I am sorry to say, unable to pay for a newspaper, I have never heard of anybody unable to edit one."

AT THE BARBER.

"Do any of your customers ever fall asleep in the shaving-chair?"

"Oh, dear, yes," replied the barber, "ticking off an intrusive morsel of soap-suds. That often happens in the cold weather, when men appreciate the warmth and comfort of the saloon after coming in from the street. When I see an elderly fat gentleman coming down stairs with a toothpick in his mouth I know I am going to have trouble, so I shake quickly and talk to him all the time, making remarks that call for a reply, and occasionally splashing the suds into his eye or getting the shaving-brush into his mouth. Of course he doesn't like it. But it's the only way to keep him awake. Worry him, sir, worry him all the time. Keep stirring him up. There are men, though, who will go to sleep in spite of me, lolling back in the chair and drawing the skin of the throat so tight that it's almost a temptation to cut into it. They want their eyes at once, and only grant when I ask if Guiten has got a new trial, or on a place off, or when they're sound asleep when I've finished shaving them, and they get angry and swear when I wake them."

"It is wonderful, too, how much trouble some of our customers take, under the impression that they are helping us. When a man takes his lower lip into his mouth and draws the skin over his chin until it is tight as a drum he is adding considerably to our trouble, and the slightest carelessness on our part is sure to cut him. It is much easier to go over a loose skin than a tight one. Now, if you will just blow all that air out of your cheek I shall shave you quicker and more safely. Thank you. You'll look younger with your whiskers off."—New York Sun.

The cultivation of mushrooms is a paying branch of gardening in France, where this excellent is consumed every year to the value of \$1,800,000.

A HOMEY but sensible Philadelphia girl, who never wore a big hat at the theater, has been married three times, and on each occasion married rich.

CROWNED HEADS.

The Sad Fate of Many Kingsly Heads.

Did you ever stop, gentle reader, in your evenly-balanced and uncheeked career as a peaceful freeman of our glorious Union, to consider how fortunate it is for you that you were not alive 500 or 1,000 years ago? Because if you had been living then you might, and in all probability would, have been King or Queen of England, in which case your wretched existence and miserable death would have been sealed.

There was King Edmund, who, while feasting with all his nobles about him, was attacked by a noted robber of the day and slain to the heart. Without pausing to inquire what the nobles were about to permit this murder, we will proceed to King Edred. Edred was humiliated into dissolution by a favorite, St. Dunstan, an ambitious priest, who was permitted to run the governmental machine pretty much as he pleased. Edred, the successor of Edred, inherited the partisanship of Brother St. Dunstan, and, choosing to marry against St. Dunstan's will, he incurred the violent displeasure of the man of God, who through the instrumentality of Odo, then Archbishop of Canterbury, caused the Queen's face to be burned with hot iron, and then carried her away to Ireland, and finally killed her, the shock breaking poor King Edwy's heart.

The next King, Edgar, reigned for seventeen years, and, strange to say, had no trouble at all, and finally died an ordinary, every-day sort of death, at his residence, No. 20, and so, such a street, Edgar, King of England, age 37 years, 11 months and 18 days. Friends of the family invited to attend. The next to assume the crown was Edward, who, a very short time thereafter, was stabbed in the back by a hireling of his mother, Elfrida, whose own son, Ethelred, then succeeded to the throne. King Edmund was murdered by one of his nobles; King Harold died from the effects of a shot in the eye; William of Normandy got a bruise that led to a wretched death; William II. was shot with an arrow and killed; and so it went, the good Kings and Queens being killed by the bad people, while the bad sovereigns were put out of the way by the good people.

LUMBER!

Fencing and Building Lumber for sale at Mill 2 miles South of Highland, this county. Timber, Yellow Pine, Spruce, Fir, Hemlock, etc., all kinds of lumber, and everything in the line of carpenter's bills for building. 80-11 M. D. ROBINSON.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

The true antidote in the effects of malaria is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine is one of the most popular remedies of an age of successful proprietary specifics, and is in immense demand wherever this Continent fever and ague exist. A single dose three times a day is the best possible preparation for counteracting a malarious atmosphere, purifying the liver, and invigorating the stomach.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway.

TIME TABLE

In Effect Sept. 21, 1882.

CINCINNATI SOUTHERN DIVISION.			
STATIONS.	No. 17, N. & S. No. 1.	Day (M-F)	Night (S-S)
Lex. Cincinnati	6:10	8:00	4:30
Georgetown	6:15	8:05	4:35
Lexington	6:20	8:10	4:40
Shelbourn	6:25	8:15	4:45
High Bridge	6:30	8:20	4:50
Danville	6:35	8:25	4:55
Jackson City	6:40	8:30	5:00
Sumner	6:45	8:35	5:05
Patuxent	6:50	8:40	5:10
Rockwood	6:55	8:45	5:15
Spring City	7:00	8:50	5:20
Arr. Chattanooga	7:05	8:55	5:25

N. & S. No. 2, N. & S. No. 6.			
STATIONS.	No. 2, N. & S. No. 6.	Day (M-F)	Night (S-S)
Lex. Chattanooga	7:10	9:00	5:30
Spring City	7:15	9:05	5:35
Patuxent	7:20	9:10	5:40
Sumner	7:25	9:15	5:45
Jackson City	7:30	9:20	5:50
Danville	7:35	9:25	5:55
High Bridge	7:40	9:30	6:00
Shelbourn	7:45	9:35	6:05
Lexington	7:50	9:40	6:10
Georgetown	7:55	9:45	6:15
Arr. Cincinnati	8:00	9:50	6:20

ALABAMA GREAT SOUTHERN. I. & M.			
STATIONS.	I. & M.	Day (M-F)	Night (S-S)
Lex. Chattanooga	7:15	9:05	5:35
Spring City	7:20	9:10	5:40
Patuxent	7:25	9:15	5:45
Sumner	7:30	9:20	5:50
Jackson City	7:35	9:25	5:55
Danville	7:40	9:30	6:00
High Bridge	7:45	9:35	6:05
Shelbourn	7:50	9:40	6:10
Lexington	7:55	9:45	6:15
Georgetown	8:00	9:50	6:20
Arr. Cincinnati	8:05	9:55	6:25

VICKSBURG AND MERIDIAN.			
STATIONS.	I. & M.	Day (M-F)	Night (S-S)
Lex. Meridian	7:20	9:10	5:40
Spring City	7:25	9:15	5:45
Patuxent	7:30	9:20	5:50
Sumner	7:35	9:25	5:55
Jackson City	7:40	9:30	6:00
Danville	7:45	9:35	6:05
High Bridge	7:50	9:40	6:10
Shelbourn	7:55	9:45	6:15
Lexington	8:00	9:50	6:20
Georgetown	8:05	9:55	6:25
Arr. Cincinnati	8:10	10:00	6:30

PROFESSIONAL.

T. W. & W. B. VARNON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. LANSING, KY. Office in Overly's new building up stairs.

H. O. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. LANSING, KY. Master Commissioner and Deputy Attorney. Will practice in all the Courts of the State and in the Courts of Appeals.

ALEX. ANDERSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. DANVILLE, KY. Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

MATTHEW REYNOLDS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. LANSING, KY. Will practice in all the Courts of the State and in the Courts of Appeals. Special attention given to collections. Office over R. F. Pierce's store.

DR. J. O. CARPENTER, DENTIST. STANFORD, KY. Office over Hotel, N. 1/2 of lot, office hours from 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

J. J. WILSON, DENTIST. STANFORD, KY. Office and Residence, Upper Main St.

LEE F. HUFFMAN, SURGEON DENTIST. STANFORD, KY. Office—South side Main Street, two doors above Pureitons (the one administered when required).

R. C. MOHAW, D. D. S. DENTIST. STANFORD, KY. Office—South side Main Street, two doors above Pureitons (the one administered when required).

SAM M. HURDITT, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Mt. Vernon, Ky. Will practice his profession in Rockcastle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections.

NOTICE! The creditors of J. I. Goolsby are hereby notified to present their claims, properly proven, on or before October 20, 1882. Same are to be paid by T. W. A. W. E. Varnon, J. P. Goolsby, October 2—street.

Stanford Female College. STANFORD, KY. With a Full Corps of Teachers. This institution will open its Thirtieth Session on the 22d Monday in September next.

ALL THE BRANCHES OF A THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE Are taught, as well as MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAWING AND PAINTING.

TERMS MODERATE. In Tuition, prices range from \$20 to \$50 in the regular department. Private, \$10, intermediate \$15, Preparatory, \$10, and College, \$10.

For full particulars, as to Board, etc., address: W. S. C. THURGOOD, President, Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.

LANE & BODLEY CO. GOLD MEDAL BY THE ATLANTA COTTON EXPOSITION, ON THEIR Steam Engine and Saw Mill

Manufactured at Atlanta in 1881. Manufacturers of Steam Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills, Dressing Machines, Hays and Spike Machinery, Shaving, Hangers, Pulleys, Combs, Bearings, First and Second Mill Gear for Special Circulars of our 1st Plantation saw Mill, which we sell for

\$200. Special attention given to Plantation Machinery. Illustrated Circulars Free. LANE & BODLEY CO., John & Walter Sts., Cincinnati.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST, SOUTH—Rev. J. R. Sims, Pastor. Services on Second and Fourth Sundays, morning and night. Prayers Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday School at 9:00 a. m. J. R. Sims, Superintendent. The Woman's Missionary Society meets here on the last Sunday in each month, at 3 o'clock. Mrs. T. T. Davison, President.

BAPTIST—Rev. J. M. Hatten, Pastor. Services on Second and Fourth Sundays, morning and night. Prayers Monday evening, Wednesday afternoon, Sunday School at 9:00 a. m. R. E. Hatten, Superintendent.

CHRISTIAN—Worship by the congregation every Sunday. Preaching by Rev. J. W. Sims, Pastor and Third Lord's day, Sunday School at 9:30. J. W. Sims, Superintendent.

PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. I. R. McElroy, Pastor. Sunday School at 9:30. John W. Hunt, Superintendent. Union Prayer Meeting on Wednesday nights.

STANFORD MARBLE WORKS, DEWEY ST., STANFORD, KY. G. C. WINE, Manager. Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, etc. Made of all kinds of marble and granite. Estimates given and work guaranteed. Address: G. C. Wine, 4-17

OPERA HOUSE, STANFORD, KY. W. P. WALTON, - Proprietor. Seats of Stalls, 25c. Box Seats, 50c. and 75c. Free. Reasonable rates in good locations. Address as above.

FREE! RELIABLE SELF-CURE. A favorite prescription of one of the most noted and successful physicians in the U. S. now retained for the cure of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Headache, Stomachic and Gravel. It is a simple and reliable cure. Address DR. WARD & CO., Louisville, Mo.

THE DISEASES OF YOUTH AND MANHOOD. A GUIDE TO HEALTH BY DR. J. C. WARD. A full and complete work on the diseases of youth and manhood. It is a simple and reliable cure. Address DR. WARD & CO., Louisville, Mo.

Plain English! THE PUBLISHER, Box 214, Milwaukee, Wis.

TUTT'S PILLS. SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of Appetite, Headache, Pain in the Liver, etc. A full and complete work on the diseases of youth and manhood. It is a simple and reliable cure. Address DR. WARD & CO., Louisville, Mo.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. Gray Hair can be changed to a rich black by a simple application of this dye. It is a simple and reliable cure. Address DR. WARD & CO., Louisville, Mo.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL. A combination of Iron, Phosphorus and Sulfur. A full and complete work on the diseases of youth and manhood. It is a simple and reliable cure. Address DR. WARD & CO., Louisville, Mo.

IRON TONIC. A full and complete work on the diseases of youth and manhood. It is a simple and reliable cure. Address DR. WARD & CO., Louisville, Mo.

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